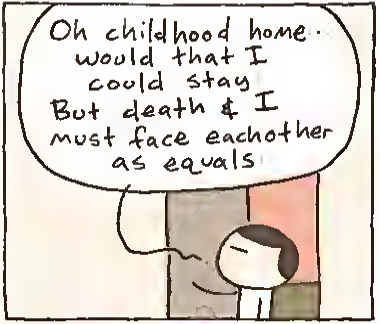
CLUSTER
FUDGE

Goodbye mother.

I'm off to seek my fortune in the Great Wide World

Violence, lust, the cruel caprice of fate: all will test my mettle


Oh childhood home.. would that I could stay But death & I must face eachother as equals

Farewell. Perhaps I shall return when I become a man.

`K
Stay in the driveway
But Tommy's mom lets him have the whole block to court destiny!